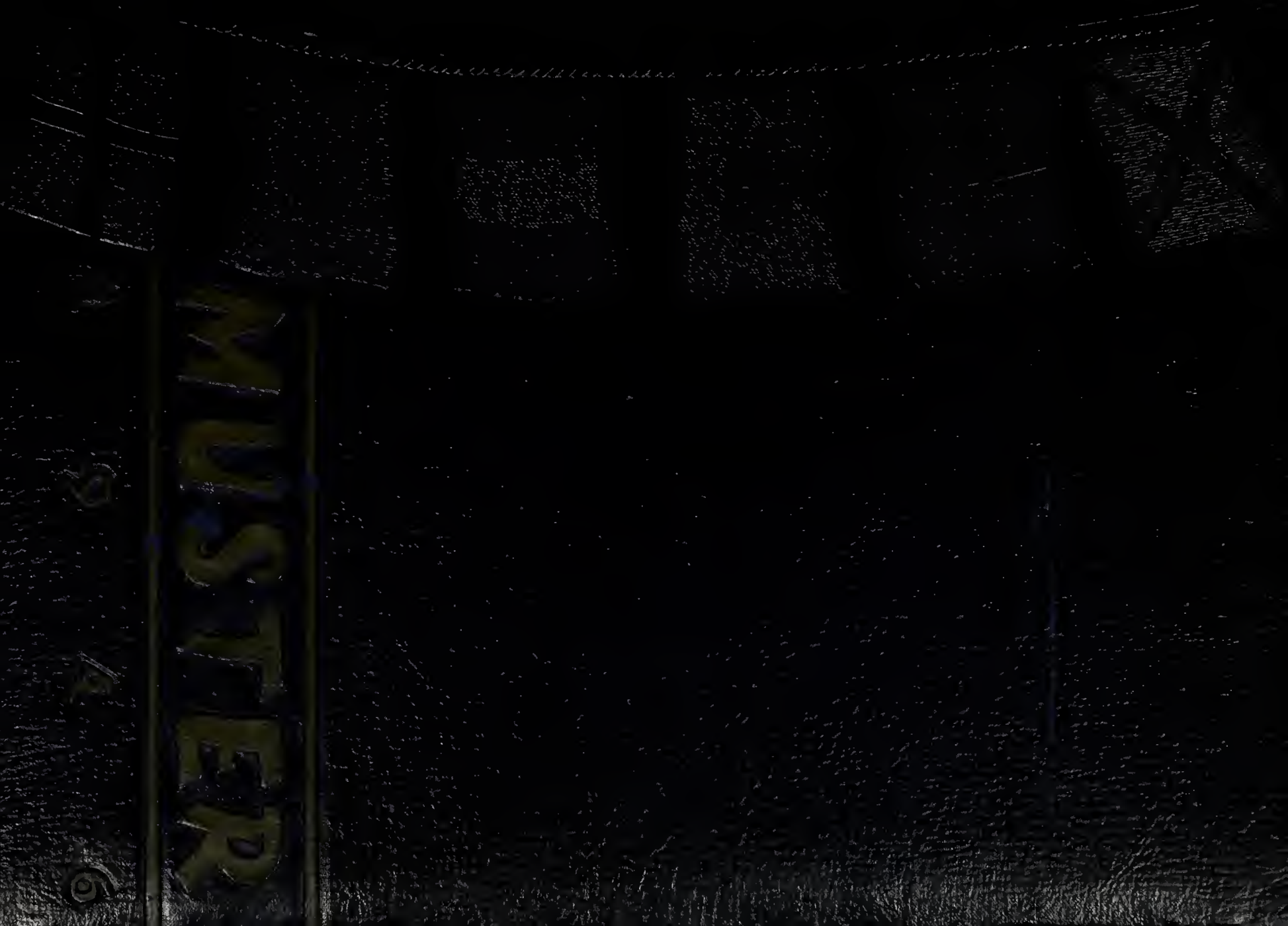
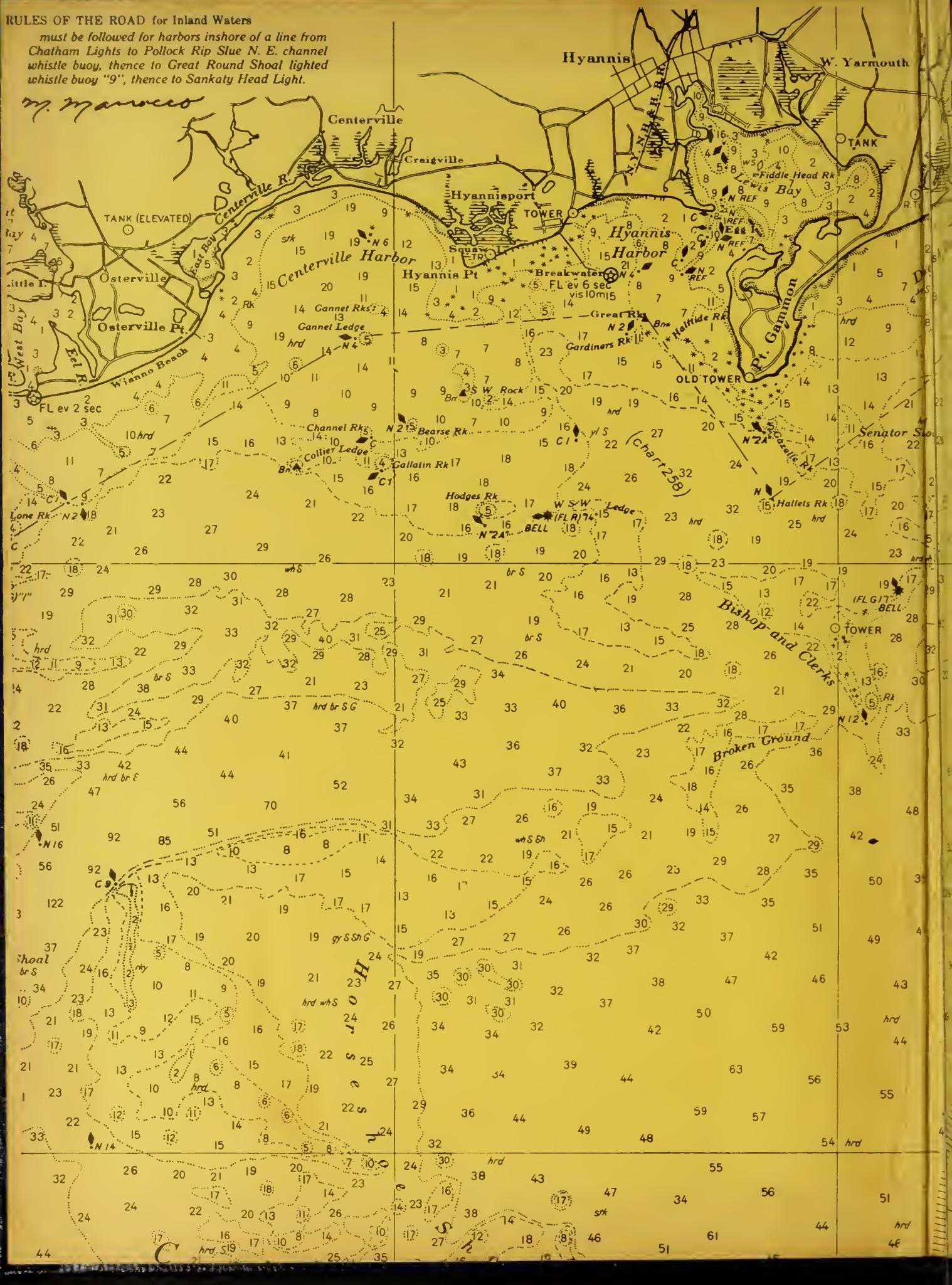
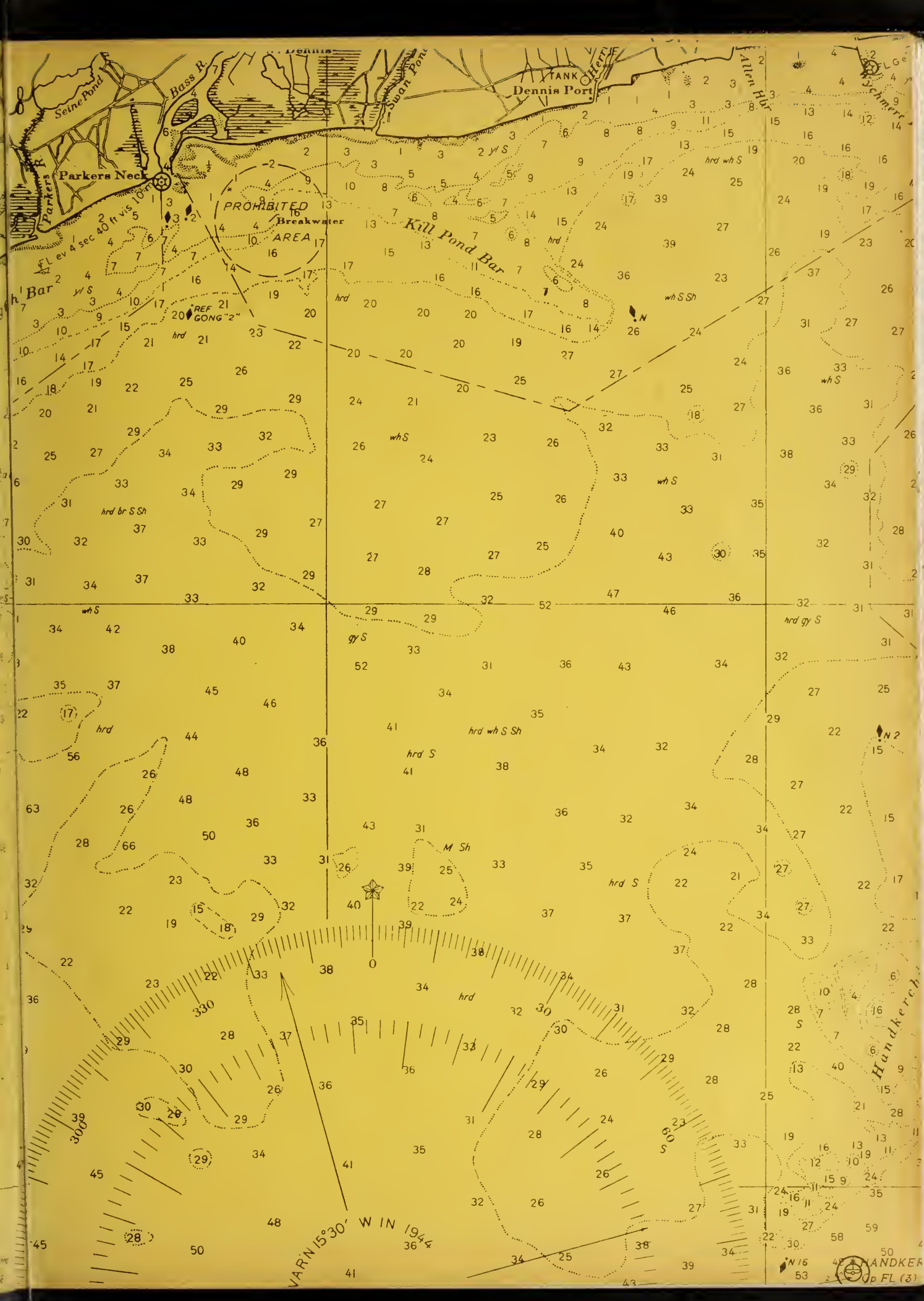


RULES OF THE ROAD for Inland Waters

*must be followed for harbors inshore of a line from Chatham Lights to Pollock Rip Slue N. E. channel whistle buoy, thence to Great Round Shoal lighted whistle buoy "9", thence to Sankaty Head Light.*




Seine Pond
Bass R.
Swan Pond
Dennis Port
TANK
Allen Har
Parkers R.
Parkers Neck
Fl ev 4 sec 40 ft vis 10m
PROHIBITED
Breakwater
AREA
Kill Pond Bar
REF GONG "2"
hrd
hrd wh S
wh S Sh
wh S
hrd br S Sh
hrd wh S Sh
hrd S
gy S
hrd gy S
M Sh
N
N 2
N 16
0
330
300
60
VAR 15°30' W IN 1944
Handkerch
FL (3)

# *Muster*

JUNE, NINETEEN HUNDRED FORTY-SIX

MASSACHUSETTS MARITIME ACADEMY
HYANNIS, MASSACHUSETTS

COMMANDER JOHN W. THOMPSON, M.M.A.

*Executive Officer*

# Dedication

*A graduate of the Massachusetts Nautical Training Schoolship "Ranger" in 1912, Commander John W. Thompson has ever since been connected in some manner with the sea, and training young men for a life aboard ships of our Merchant Marine and Navy.*

*As one who has always displayed a deep and sincere interest in the Academy, and as a man with the distinction of being fair to all who approach him as our Executive Officer, we appreciatively dedicate to him this, the yearbook of the Class of June 1946.*

HIS EXCELLENCY, MAURICE J. TOBIN

Governor of Massachusetts

MAURICE J. TOBIN
GOVERNOR

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
STATE HOUSE, BOSTON

December 20, 1945

Members of the Class of 1946:

I am very happy to extend the greetings of the Commonwealth and to offer my personal congratulations to the members of the 1946 graduating class of the Massachusetts Maritime Academy, an institution which I consider one of our most valuable educational facilities.

From the beginnings of Colonial history, the name of Massachusetts has been synonymous with maritime activity. Our early shipbuilders, captains, and crews established illustrious reputations. Throughout the succeeding generations those splendid traditions have been maintained and even enhanced by sturdy and venturesome sons of the Bay State. Now, in our own day, the responsibility of adding to the prestige of Massachusetts on the seas of the world is being assumed by well equipped young men of the type that make up your Class of 1946.

As you leave the Maritime Academy to enter upon useful and honorable careers, you take with you the cordial best wishes of all the citizens of Massachusetts. I am confident that every success will be yours in the years that lie ahead, and that you will realize in your own lives the truth of the philosophy so aptly phrased by the eminent historian, Samuel Eliot Morrison: "The bounty of the ocean is reserved for those who have the wit to learn her secrets, the courage to bear her buffets, and the will to persist, through good fortune and ill, in her rugged service."

Very sincerely yours,

Maurice J. Tobin

Governor of the Commonwealth

COMMODORE CLAUDE O. BASSETT, U.S.N.R.

*Superintendent*

# Foreword

To the Class of 1946:

*You are going down to the sea in ships at a most critical time in our nation's history.*

*We have won the war, now we must learn how to live in peace, in order that the war may not have been a meaningless sacrifice.*

*The part of the Merchant Marine has been a vital one in this war. Its peacetime role will be no less important. As our ships have carried the men and materials of war, so must we depend upon them to carry the food and the tools needed to rebuild and revitalize the world.*

*You will officer the ships that have this tremendous task laid out for them. Your skill and your diligence will determine how that task will be done. You are fighting your country's battle no less than did those who have fought so well during these past war years.*

*We have tried to give you the basic training you need to begin your sea careers. From now on, it is your duty to apply these skills as best you can to the work ahead. It will be your responsibility to preserve the high reputation of the American seaman, and add to the proud record, your own achievements.*

*You will carry the flag to the ends of the earth. We wish you a fair passage, a taut ship, and good holding ground when you are at your last anchorage.*

CLAUDE O. BASSETT,
Commodore, USNR

# Board of Commissioners

Theodore L. Storer, *Chairman;* Pres. R. N. Bradley Co., Inc.

John W. Downs, Counsellor-at-Law.

Captain Charles W. Hurley; Pres. Waterfront Service, Inc.

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*Commissioner of Education*

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*Vice-President, Coastwise Transportation Corp.*

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*Superintendent of Machinery and Trial Engineer, Bethlehem Steel Co., Shipbuilding Division, Fore River*

Captain Norman L. Queen, USMS
*Supervisor, State Maritime Academies, War Shipping Administration*

Commander Frederick S. Walker, USCG
*Merchant Marine Inspector-in-Charge, Marine Inspection and Navigation*

# Faculty . . .

## DEPARTMENT OF
## *Seamanship and Navigation*

⚓

### HEAD OF DEPARTMENT

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USNR — M.N.S. '31

*Navigation, Communications*

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER WILLIAM G. CONNORS, USNR
*Ship Construction, Marine Law, Seamanship* — M.N.S. '32

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*Communications* — U.S.M.M.A. '13

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*Seamanship, Naval Administration* — U.S.M.M.A. '13

ENSIGN ELZIE E. COOMBS, USN
*Communications*

CHIEF BOATSWAIN ARTHUR G. BRENNER, MMA

DEPARTMENT OF

## *Engineering*

HEAD OF DEPARTMENT

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MMA — Chief Engineer

*Steam and Diesel Engineering*

COMMANDER E. A. ELLIS, USNR
*Electrical and Diesel Engineering*

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER THEODORE T. LINGHAM, USNR
*Steam Engineering, Mathematics* — M.N.S. '38

LIEUTENANT IRA A. GWINN, USNR
*Electrical Engineering*

LIEUTENANT ALBERT E. SMALL, MMA
*Steam Engineering* — M.N.S. '97

LIEUTENANT GEORGE D. MOORE, USNR
*Diesel Engineering*

LIEUTENANT EDWIN W. OTTO, USNR
*Diesel Engineering* — N.Y.S.M.A. '37

LIEUTENANT (JG) H. CHARLES BENOIT, MMA
*Steam Engineering*

LIEUTENANT (JG) JAMES M. HARRELL, JR., USNR
*Physics, Mathematics* — U.S.M.M.A. '43

## DEPARTMENT OF
## *Naval Science*

⚓

### HEAD OF DEPARTMENT

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JAMES F. ELLIOT
USNR N.Y.S.M.A. '25
*Naval Leadership, Orientation, Tactics*

LIEUTENANT DRUMMOND R. MARTIN, USNR
*Gunnery, Naval Leadership*

LIEUTENANT (JG) HARRY E. WEBER, USN
*Gunnery*

CHIEF GUNNER HERBERT G. SCISINGER, USN
*Gunnery* (Ret.)

### SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

LIEUTENANT CHARLES PARKER, MMA
*Head of Department*

PRINCIPAL CLERK ROY C. GREENLEAF

### MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

CHIEF PHARMACIST MATE CHARLES M. MCDERMED

# Graduates - - -

Died 1987

## HERBERT BRUCE ANDERSON

105 Wellington Hill Street,
Mattapan
CY 8-0523

Scandinavia's likeable gift to Room 1 . . spends most of his time conserving energy for the football field . . . possesses little gear, much brawn . . . an "upper crust" in the field of demos . . . received education in philosophy from Coyne.

*"Who's hat is that, Anderson?"*

*"Swede" "Herb"*

Boston English High

Football '44 '45
Captain of football '45

## CHARLES ROBERT BEAULIEU

*"Bobby Boo"*

Lawrence High

Sub Company Commander

95 Chester Street, Lawrence

Sack-happy inmate of "Murderer's Row" . . . One of the Mick's Master Machinists . . . Big game hunter . . . Proud possessor of a triced back lift.

*"I'll be true, Irene!"*

## ARNOLD GREEN BLATT

*"Arnie" "Tears"*

Bridgeton Academy

First Petty Officer
Rifle Team '41

Faithful member of midnight liberty parties . . . he and silence go hand in hand . . . owner of the only record player in the academy . . . B.T.U.'s private chauffeur . . . keeper of the kittens.

*"I'm so mad, I could cry!"*

Died 42

## JOHN EDWARD COYNE

305 Sea Street, Quincy

Patron of one of the more appreciated things—sack drill . . . Sometimes known as "Cozy Cohen," better known among youngies as "Square Jack" . . . outstanding member of the G. A. Club.

*"Who's got a clean scivvie?"*

*"Jack" "J. E."*

Holy Cross College

Dance Committee
Full and By

25 Woodland St.
W. Boylston, Mass
1-853-4382

## JOSEPH DERDERIAN

~~18 King Street, Worcester~~

*"Nose" "Hindu"*

Worcester South High

Second Petty Officer

Football '41
Dance Committee

Jack of many trades . . . Master tonsorialist and booby trap technician . . . best remembered for the bath tub banana peel deal . . . Shrewd businessman . . . thinks in terms of fillet figures.

*"That bread wasn't meant for you, suh."*

Died 2004

## PHILIP ODEUS DESMARAIS

Norris TN
615-494-7362

*"P. O." "Formal Phil"*

Lowell High

Sub Company Commander
Band

30 Richard Street, Lowell

Has more troubles than an admiral has braid . . . a boiler tube has more scale than Phil's clarinet . . . can't bear the thought of being restricted—interferes with formals . . . Sleeps well under his sack.

*"She's no beauty, but a heck of a nice kid."*

## FRANCIS VARLEY DUFFY

*"Duff" "Pete"*

Berkley Prep

Company Commander

166 Pleasant Street, Dracut

A square guy with all underclassmen . . . aggressive son of Eire that believes in behooving and digging in . . . willing to discuss anything with anybody . . . prize pupil in Steam.

*"Where's the record book, Dubby?"*

## JOHN CLAYTON FISHER

50 Coventry Rd., Worcester

Greets the day with a cheery "Hello" . . . solid man on the piano . . . started from the top in the battalion and worked down . . . cleanliness only surpassed by his sweetness.

*"If I don't like it, I'll let you know."*

*"Bitter John"*

Worcester Academy

First Petty Officer
Dance Committee

## ANTHONY LEOPOLD GERBASI

died Apr 6, 1996

26 Marshall St., Medford

The unparalled Lothario of the "Fighting First Engines" . . . Originator of the Soogie treatment . . . Enjoyed "Skiing while in Westchester . . . budding Toscanni . . . breakfast-in-bedder.

*"But I just cutu't get up."*

*"Charlie Swing Out"*

Medford High

Band Conductor
Dance Orchestra Leader
Dance Committee

## LESTER GILSON

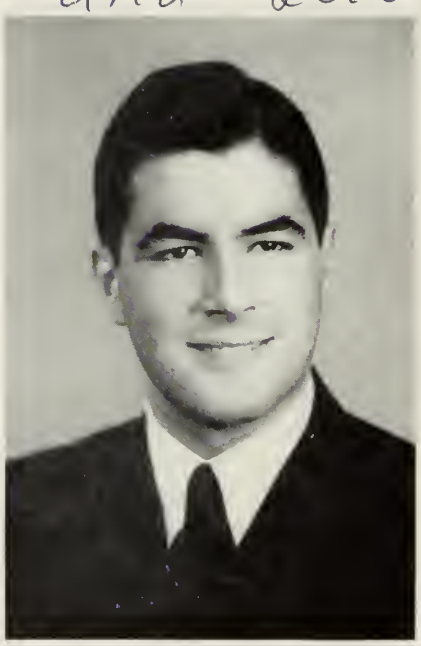
died 2000 T-983-6160

*"Les" "Gil"*

~~141 Chatham Road~~, 35 Bassett Rd
Brockton

Clark School

Company Commander
Basketball '44 '45
Full and By
MUSTER
Dance Committee



"Our leader" . . . led a difficult position with ease . . . lover of cocoanut bars . . . frequents an institution in Norton, plans on settling down at an early age . . . takes great pride in his "grey Bomber" . . . well supplied with answers.

*"Sir, battalion is formed (I hope!!)"*

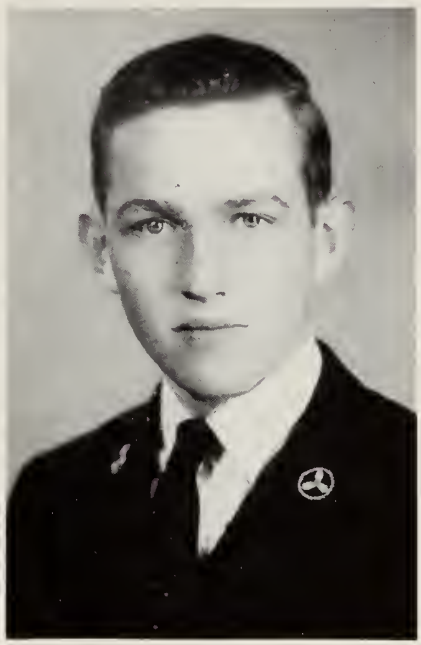
## JOSEPH JEFFERSON HOLLAND, JR.

979 Union Rock Rd.
Rockland, Mass
578-02-4

*"Joe" "Joo"*

Weymouth High

Sub Company Commander



393 ~~Ralph Talbot Street~~,
~~Weymou~~th

Would rather have a weekend in Boston than two in Hyannis . . . first name constantly mispronounced . . . Dumbo jobs responsible for starboard list . . . mimics 1 E's hero with finese.

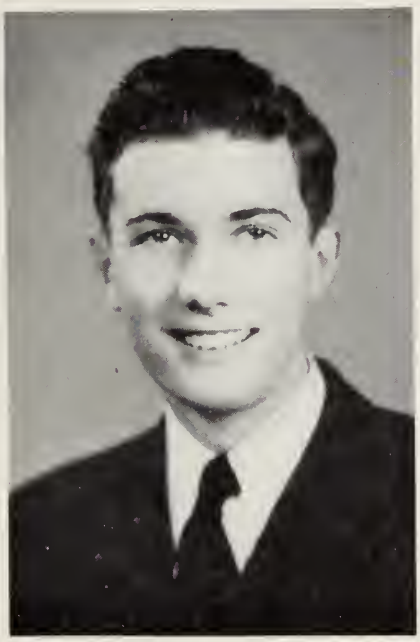
*"Dose Southern floozies."*

## FREDERICK HARRISON JOHNSON

5 Fernwood Avenue,
Haverhill

Industrious and consistently on top of term averages . . . a twang of cynicism developed during an early voyage in life . . . Merchant Seamen's Manual is his Bible . . . frequently entangled in hand-waving with "Tap" . . . admirer of "Bitter G."

*"Yea, I'm going USN."*



*"Smiley Tex"*

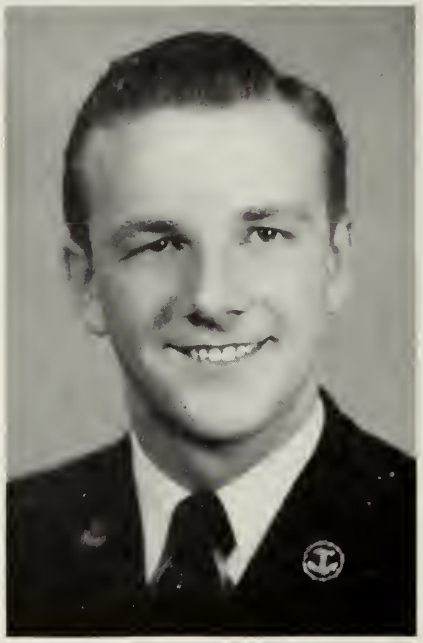
Governor Dummer
Academy

## ROBERT DANIEL KOKINS

Greybirch Road, Ashland

Dashing, has put his home town on the map . . . intends to learn more about the astronomical triangle . . . fascinated by "Pay's" tailor mades . . . possessor of the "laugh" . . . hates women . . . expert on electric clocks and flashing light.

*"Who took the mirror?"*



*"Koke"*

Ashland High

Sub Company Commander
Football '44
Basketball '44 '45
Full and By
Dance Committee
Muster
Rowing Crew

## HAROLD LOUIS KRAVIT

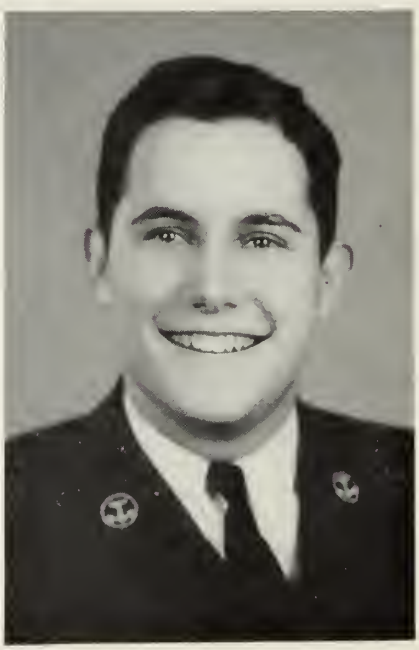
222 ward st
Newton
DE2 - 7510

1113 Beacon St., Brookline

*"Louie" "Sidney"*

Boston University

Football Manager '45
Basketball Manager '44 '45
Dance Committee



Already a successful businessman and willing expediator of third-hand information . . . planner of big deals . . . has trouble seeing through green mist . . . often seen in a blue lounging robe . . . recommends the Southern House for future honeymooners.

*"The assets must overcome the liabilities."*

## MAURICE ROLAND LARO

*"Landy"*

Taunton High

Company Commander
Dance Committee

143 Tremont St., Taunton

Master Militarist . . . Taunton's troubadour . . . Should be familiar with Brighton . . . Jim's buddy . . . When it comes to wine or women, he lets the vintage decide.

*"Whew, look at the gold braid!!"*

## ROBERT NICKERSON LORD

died 1995

49 Daniels Street, Lowell

Hermit of the film locker . . . still concerned with the voluptous suppression of the "Battle of the Bulges" . . . A permanent figure in Sick Bay . . . Knows Hyannis better by night than by day.

*"Oh, yes, Mr. Elliot."*

*"Volopchooz" "Papa"*

Kent School

First Petty Officer
Electrician's Mate

Died 9/12/76

## ADOLPHE JOSEPH FRANCIS MALINOWSKI

32 Bartholomew St Peabody

5 ~~Becket~~ Street, ~~Salem~~

1-531-9211

*"Molly" "Slopshooz"*

Salem High

Company Commander
Football '45
MUSTER
Rowing Crew

A. J. F. M. — with that handle he couldn't go wrong . . . wearer of immaculate dungarees . . . agreeable man in steam classes . . . Company commander of the "First to Chow Boys" . . . Always speaks in soft tones.

*"Bote of us got restricted."*

died Confirmed by M Crounce 1996

## JOSEPH LOUIS MALONEY

*"Joe" "Bones"*

Boston College

Full and By '44 '45

53 Clinton Place, Newton Centre

Usually heard before he is seen . . . Room 1's Chief of Operations . . . headwaiter of C.P.O. mess . . . harmonizes well on 'Marching Through Georgia' . . . holds unofficial record for watch standing . . . sleeps wide-eyed, especially in "Thermostat's" cabin.

*"Stand still down thar!"*

## MARIO ANTHONY MARROCCO

3 polk Rd. winchester

*"Smooch" "Black Mike"*

Medford High

Second Petty Officer
Football '44 '45
Basketball '44 '45

Baseball
Rowing

35 Frederick St., Medford

Spaghetti bender 1/c . . . A big man in sports at MMA . . . big shot with the ballistics . . . After all his sinking experience, piling up points in basketball games is not unusual.

*"Wake up, dere Mike!"*

Moving Feb 1st from Porters Lake, Nova Scotia

260 DeSoto Pkwy.
Satellite Beach, Fla.

## FREDERICK JAMES MARTIN

died 1994 confirmed

39 Barnstable Street,
Swampscott

Never sleeps on his own sack . . . Leader of bedroom brawls and fights with anyone else's pillow . . . Mother is a delectable pastry baker . . . delighted with Cape Cod's bucolic beauties.

*"Come on, let's play the game!"*

*"Bull" "Humpy"*

St. Mary's Boys' High

Muster
Dance Committee
Football '44
Full and By

capt
Lt. Engr C.G. died 1996

## THOMAS FRANCIS McKENNA, JR.

207 E. Lothrop St

~~27 Federal Street~~, Beverly
1-927-3818

Deckmen's reliable and oft-in-hot-water Section Leader . . Has fond memories of North Conway . . . doesn't believe in wasting food . . . accomplished in the art of sailing . . . a friend in need, or otherwise . . . good Navy material . . . frequently involved in romantic entanglements.

*"Who's got the food?"*

*"Mac" "Rink"*

Admiral Farragut Academy

Company Commander
Rowing Crew

died 2002

## NICOLO ANTHONY MIRABILE

26 Windsor Terr.
Waltham
894-9624

*"Nick" "Mouse"*

Medford High

20 Stanley Ave., Medford

Quiet, reserved member of the South Medford delegation . . . dislikes emptying wastebaskets . . . kept well in hand by Mike . . . firm believer in other's opinions, and finds his own often unappreciated . . . Tony Pastor's most ardent fan.

*"But I like it here!"*

died 2004

## THOMAS BRADSHAW MULDOON, II

*"Skip" "Ahnav"*

Beverly High

First Petty Officer
Rowing Crew

19 Congress Street, Beverly

Former Navy coxswain at Sheepshead . . . A well-known figure at B.O.Q. . . . proud of his many friends on the Cape . . . found seamanship classes tiring . . . teller of amusing? stories . . . recalls a disasterous sail on Lewis Bay; still looking for his wallet.

*". . according to BuPers . ."*

Garlock Pkg. Co N.Y.

## WILLARD GUY NIMS

died 1990

594 Webster St., Needham

"Congenial Bill" always ready, willing, and able to swing out . . . unfortunate episode in the Casbah left him sadder, "Budweiser" . . . Barbie and "Moonlight in Vermont" are synonomous.

*"I'm really not tacky, am I?"*

*"Smoky"*

Needham High

Dance Committee
Rowing Crew

## JOHN JOSEPH O'CONNOR

47 Madison Ave
~~5 Milton Street~~, Cambridge
UN 4-8433

In case of missing articles, see the proprietor of the "Bat's Nest Golfing Bag" . . . has been "around the Horn" numerous times . . . in charge of health and sanitation around the station . . . maintains strict diet of gobo and nails.

*"Need a rest? Just had 30 days!"*

*"Doctor" "Okie"*

Boston College
Woburn H.S. teacher

## JOHN BERNARD O'NEIL

2107 Axcele St.
Tampa Fla.

*"J. B."*

Brockton High

Basketball '44
Captain Basketball '45

16 Williams Place,
Brockton

A true wearer of the Green . . . clean-cut, and enjoys a good laugh . . . a firm believer in alertness on watch . . . backbone of the basketball team, an all-Brockton outfit . . . member of the "Eire" foursome along with Coyne, Maloney and Dully.

*"So the Swede says . . ."*

## THEODORE AMBROSE PELOSI

*"Ted" "Pangi"*

Haverhill High

Battalion Commander
Muster
Full and By (Editor)

8c.
26 prospect St.
Haverhill 11-372-2130
13 radford

211 Washington Street,
Haverhill

Poor man's version of a swing band . . the 'Champ' Engineer himself . . . carried on an undying struggle for First Class Rights . . . has good cause to be concerned with racial discrimination.

*"My name's Simpson, not Sampson!"*

## ROGER PEVEAR

8 park Rd Lynn
598-1659

~~58 Hamilton Avenue,~~ Lynn

died 2002

From a long line of seafarers . . . frequently stalemated in Math classes . . . spinner of many a salty yarn . . . thinks Edgartown is quaint . . . would like to form a track team at MMA . . . his gold crow never came through.

*"It was a dirty night, and the sea was running . . ."*

*"Rog" "Boats"*

Lynn English

Second Petty Officer
Rowing Crew

271 Eliot St.
Natick, Mass.
OL 3-6752

## RICHARD CLARENCE PIERCE

19 Braeburn Road, Milton

Expert on explanations . . . a true scholar and Boats' aide . . . has learned the hard way to putz his own shoes . . . kept the First Class showers in good working order . . . a wide-awake student . . . ever-present grin.

*"Now, Rog, it's very simple . . ."*

C.C. Pierce Co
409 Dorchester Ave.
So. Boston
AN 8-8516

*"Dickie" "Clarry"*

Harvard University

Sub Company Commander
Rowing Crew
Carpenters Mate

4915 W. 67th St.
Chicago 38, Ill.

## WILLIAM STANISLAUS RUDIN

died 2003

*"Reverend" "Rootie"*

Brockton High

Second Petty Officer
Musterr
Basketball '44 '45
Full and By

28½ Old Colony Square,
Brockton

"Connisseur," appreciator of the finer type of music . . . expresses opinions in a few thousand well-chosen words . . . Clean basketball player . . . matinee idol at the Brockton "Y".

*"Well, sir, a few college friends dropped down . . ."*

Sciaky Co.
Chicago, Ill.

106 channel pt. Rd.
Hyannis
775-3145

Murphy way
27 Hyannis, Mass

## RICHARD MURRAY SCUDDER

*"Scudz" "Gummy"*

Barnstable High

Rowing Crew
Dance Committee

58 Ocean Street, Hyannis

Clown 1/c of the First Class . . . lives under the impression that Cape Cod is a separate union . . . is reminded of gay times with Smoky Nims . . . has extreme difficulty with classroom recitations . . . a polished handler of Knockabouts . . . frequently watched his household from the Casbah window.

*"If I had the wings of an angel . . ."*

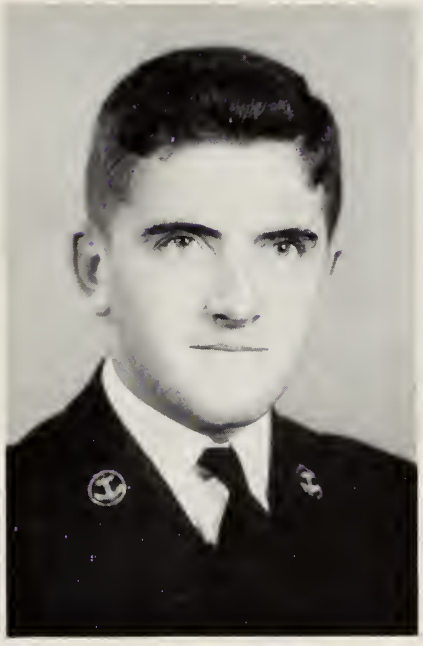
## ROBERT ALLAN SIMON

died 1998

12 Arundel St., Andover

Much energy in a small package . . . ace duelist of the First Class . . . frequently found delving into the intricacies of Norby's . . . used most of his strength climbing crosstrees on the Pilot . . . has vivid memories of "Digit."

*". . . But I'm not going soft . . ."*



*"Si"*

Punchard High

First Petty Officer
Rowing Crew
Rifle Team '44

## EDWARD DONALD STRAND

29 Rob Roy Rd., Worcester

A brawny member of the Aryan race . . . Class Orator; a forceful expediator . . . Nel's guiding light . . . a "Boyer" with the women . . . has his own treatise on Maritime Law.

*"Fellow Frenchmen . . ."*

*"Ted" "Commodore"*

Boston University

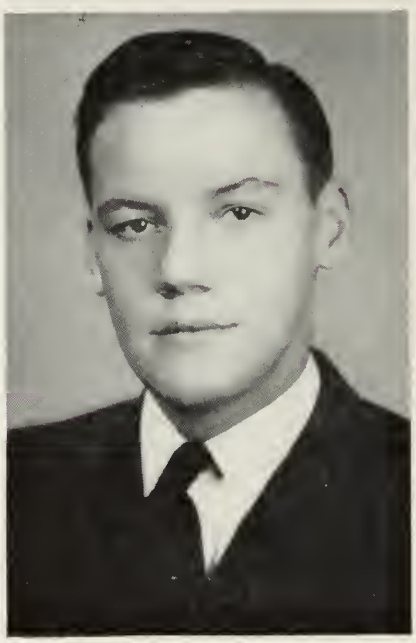
Sub Company Commander
Rowing Crew
Muster
Dance Committee

## HENRY CURTIS WENDLER

*"Hammerin' Hank"*

Northeastern University

Rowing Crew



11 Price Road, Allston

A mighty man is he . . . very adept at securing stopper hitches . . . supreme ruler of underclassmen . . . always has bottle of gold braid putz on hand . . . rowing coxswain extraordinaire . . . operator among bobby sockers.

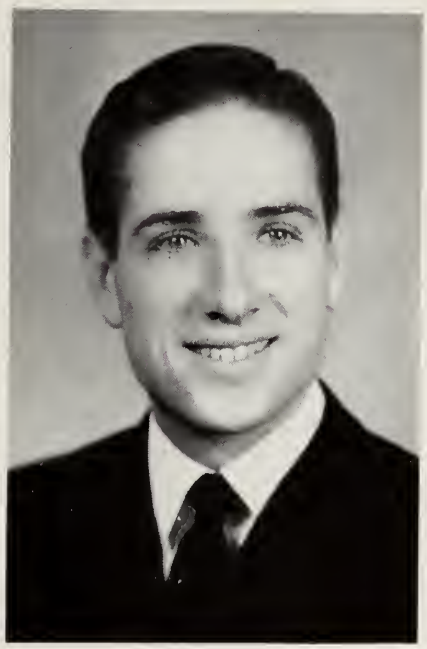
*"Well, kid, it's like this."*

## DONALD FRANCIS WHITE

*"Don"*

Monsignor Coyle High

Company Commander
MUSTER
Full and By
Basketball '44
Chairman Dance
Committee



11 Keene St., New Bedford

A top leader in the class . . . backbone of the *Muster* . . . Smooth talker which proved an asset with his women . . . Led invasion forces on many a girls' campus . . . inventive mind with gentlemanly habits keynote to success.

*"She reminded me considerably of Bacall."*

## NELSON STERLING WILDER

38 Circuit Rd., Winthrop

Cheerful, and always willing to hear new bits of information . . never cared for academy bunks; he could only roll one way . . . Van, of Hollywood bares a close resemblance . . . epicure of music in fast tempos.

*"I wuz listening to the Count . . ."*

*"Red" "Nel"*

Winthrop High

Second Petty Officer
Football '44 '45
Rowing Crew

290 overlook Dr.
Greenwich Conn.

## ALEXANDER McWHORTER WOLFE, JR.

V.P Bk. of Boston

189 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills

A wee bit o' British with a mid-South accent . . . hasn't cashed his first month's paycheck yet . . . taught Room 3 "The Pirates of Penzance" . . . Always a bright outlook, even in dark moments . . . often seen snooping around Wellesley College.

*"I had some delicious, creamy ice cream . . ."*

*"Mac" "Alex"*

Lenox School

Second Petty Officer
Gunner's Mate

With best of luck
to the Midshipmen of the
Mass. Maritime Academy
Lauren Bacall

"AMERICAN PILOT"

"AMERICAN MARINER"

# Class Log

# OUTWARD BOUND

'Twas on that sombre, rainy morning of June 19, 1944, that we of the "Chosen 39" who were very soon destined to become Midshipmen at the Massachusetts Maritime Academy, found themselves standing before the hallowed? threshold of the dormitory building. We listened to the O.D. (Officer of the deck as we were later to discover) shouting out room numbers on the 'First Cadet Deck' and other strange idioms which created a general sense of being really 'green'.

As the memorable day continued we managed to occupy our time in stenciling gear, turning to with "scoops and foxtails," and listening to "Smokey" Nims make meager attempts to play "First Call and Lay Aft," on that thing he called a bugle. We soon learned that standing watch was a primary duty, and that meant mainly losing sleep—Maloney used to do it with his eyes open! Joe Nose often serenaded us to sleep, with the aid of the Taps ensemble—Gerbasi, violin; Pierce, sax; Nims, trumpet. Sweet are the memories of the "Deep" turning up the Spotlight Bands program so all could listen and dream of home and all they had left behind; the next thing we knew it was time for morning muster and all hands were engrossed in the mad dash to make it on time. Some who couldn't rnn that early were satisfied with a convenient closet.

And classes—"You pronounce it 'Taykle,' not tackle . . . Whether it's turbines, recips or diesels, it's da B.T.U. dat's behind 'em." We were thoroughly impressed with the fact that we were thick-headed, and there wasn't much chance of our becoming officers (heard in seamanship class). We became accustomed to the routine; in fact we enjoyed it so much that we tossed away liberty to go sailing on those sultry Saturday afternoons. Even the old salts were not immune to the effects of "Mal de Mer," suffered on the choppy waters of Lewis Bay, the playground of the Cape. Naturally,

there was infantry drill — what we had read in the papers about even sailors having to march had become a discouraging reality. Those typhoid shots in the arm on the day before didn't help much. "Tossing that rifle around will get the stiffness out!!"

But life was not all dull, wearisome existence. We got home two or three times that summer, and every weekend there were movies — "The Last Days of Pompeii" . . . "Solution of the Astronomical Triangle" . . . "The Construction of a Liberty Ship" (that exciting serial that went on for weeks) and others for our "off moments" enjoyment — until that memorable day on the last of August. Our guiding lights, some 160 upperclassmen had returned from a cruise on the *Pilot!*

It would be futile to attempt to reproduce in literary form the passing events of that day, and all the other miserable ones that were to follow. Some of those infamous names still ring in our ears: "Digit," "Ses," "Black Jack," "Shief," and so on, ad infinitum. It was characters like the fore-mentioned who helped us in many ways to occupy our spare time (Landy made a striking figure in the pink panties); but we were at the same time becoming educated — new terms like "Cozying off," "86!" and answering up with a shrill "Sir!" when hailed by a demanding upper gob had taken an integral meaning among us of the "Chosen 39."

Now, as Fourth Classmen, we had settled down to the true Academy routine — we learned to take orders from a Company Commander, Petty Officer, and the Great Bat. Com. (of the "Who threw that nail" fame) — and we found that we had to do it or get "shoved," as the forbidding saying went.

It was during September that the second hurricane in a short space of six years struck at Cape Cod. During that night security watches were posted at stations in a radius of over ten miles around Hyannis. It provided a welcome "breather" from classes, though many were found to complain of the rather cold and long night watches during the days that fol-

lowed. As an aftermath of the storm, hatchets and axes were wielded on the numerous fallen trees on the Academy grounds. "Practical Ship's Work," they called it!

We had our first organized football team playing under the MMA colors that fall, though they played an abbreviated season. It was coached entirely by midshipmen. Swede Anderson, Mike Marrocco, Joe Derderian, and Bob Kokins contributed their efforts to the squad, which was captained by one work horse, McNamara . . . Life for us was continuing on in its anything but humdrum state, and we began to look forward to the Christmas holidays, and leave — not even a certain partaker of belladonna stopped us!!

Returning from leave brought with it countless prospects — some happy and others with a more morose outlook — it was just before the cruise that we lost Joe Lenihan, who cared a bit too much for the wide open spaces (the "Chosen 39" had become 38). The Second Class "took over" after graduation on the 26th of January, and we saw a new class of 80 recruits enter on the First of February — we had climbed a rung on the proverbial ladder of hard knocks. In the meantime, scuttlebutt was increasing as to the itinerary of the cruise, scheduled to commence March 1st. After the melee of gear inspections, packing, etc., the full complement of classes embarked on the special train to New York, thence to Fort Schuyler, and the *USMSTS American Pilot*!

During our first trip to sea (Smithtown Bay, Southport, Milford, Hempstead Bay, and other assorted stops on Long Island Sound) we became acquainted with standing a sea watch — lifeboat crew, wipers, helmsman, Junior Fireman, "Stores Carrier" — and finally tossing the lines on the dock at the Fort, then liberty in New York! To see an inbound subway from Westchester Square jammed with Midshipmen on a spree was not an uncommon sight; the "Chosen 38" were becoming big town operators: patrons of the Biltmore, G.A. Club, Diamond Horseshoe, those steak dinners at Jack's, etc. . . . The old routine of 10 days out, and 5 days in port passed speedily, and eager thoughts were soon turned to returning to Hyannis in full control (our role of serfdom was finally over). Equally predominant was the sweet anticipation of ten days' leave and a gay summer on Cape Cod!

# Class Log

# INWARD BOUND

Upon returning to Hyannis in June, the "Fighting Firsts" set out to take over full cadet command of the battalion. Rated men were announced, thus ending the familiar quips of "Zebra!", etc. Gilson was chosen Battalion Commander with Fisher as his adjutant. Also announced at this time was the fact that all rates were to hold until July 31, with another change December 1, and an accompanying possibility of changes of men — and how they did change!

With the added prestige we soon learned that the First Class was often in the limelight. You couldn't turn around without picking up "10 and a restriction!" Towards mid-summer we were hit hard and fast commencing with a duo's carousing in the Casbah one sultry evening—thus formally christening the Century Club, of which many were destined to become members: Mirabile and the wastebasket; Derderian, who learned to let the barber cut hair; Pierce with his gleaming shoes. Rudin dropped out for a while to see two old college friends and was given a Club membership upon his return. O'Neil caught up on his sleep in C.P.O. Quarters. Extended "Good Evenings" to young ladies were not in good order after expiration of liberty, according to Laro (sans stripes). And so the summer continued. Of course we cannot forget the scores of beautiful femmes seen with Midshipmen on Sea Street. The First Class Deck put forth the first summer dance, which not only proved a success in itself, but paved the way for many more similar affairs.

We lost many members of the faculty through changes of duty, but gained others who proved popular, including Lieut. Commander McNulty, our amiable class advisor; Lieut. (jg) Harrell (from the deep South) and others like "Dinty," "LeRoy," etc., who were transferred or discharged before remaining for any length of time.

The rowing crew made a successful journey to Gallups Island Radio School in Boston Harbor on July 4. Racing in two boats, they trounced the trainees, though later were defeated in a close decision on Lewis Bay.

Pelosi took over Bat Adj in late July and carried out the post ad-

mirably. During the cruise he was upped to top man and led us through graduation exercises as Battalion Commander.

We thought V-E day was an excuse for levity, but V-J day will be remembered always by all hands at MMA. At times it was doubted if we could march around the circle again, but "Toot" said it was a stirring exhibition.

The passing of Labor Day brought with it the usual abrupt end of the Hyannis summer season, and the beginning of the football season. The team had been practicing since mid-summer in preparation for the first bona fide schedule with real opposition. Anderson was back, this year as captain, along with Mike Marrocco and Wilder. Bolster and Villano made envious records for themselves. The team toured to West Point and Annapolis to play their respective plebe teams, and at both places were cheered on by the Company Commanders, who made the trip on their own . . . Duffy never did find "The way to Po'kipsie!"

The season was ended with a sterling banquet in the assembly hall, replete with good speakers and good food.

And, of course, studies continued. We took on new subjects — Maritime Law, Stowage, and the intricacies of ballistics in gunnery. During the trip back from the Camp Edwards rifle range Bull Martin's car was almost sunk in a deluge of milk. The professor from Michigan didn't appreciate the antics and decided to clamp down on us — he left shortly after.

In the demerit race Scudz was a hair ahead, followed closely by Mike, Swede, Charlie Swing-Out, and numerous also-rans who had only been hit once or twice by the Century Club membership committee.

Again we looked forward to our 10-day Christmas leave. All was well until a certain evening shortly before leave commenced when an evening's revelry came to a tragic ending — another member left us soon after. The Chosen 38 had been whittled down to 37. Bull spent the holidays in Hyannis after a costly visit to the local theatre avec sa femme . . .

With return from leave came genuine anticipation of a cruise which was going to take us out of Long Island Sound and which, in fact was to include West Indian and other Carribbean ports. We were

to cruise aboard the *American Seaman* instead of the *Pilot* (for obvious reasons). All hands proceeded to procure vast quantities of Skol, a Spanish Primer, and the usual necessities to fill the sea chests — "4 white collars, 1 belt, black, etc." We managed to squeeze by inspections by the beg, borrow or steal method, and prepared for our pre-cruise leave of 13 days. Before leaving there was staged a reproduction of the Sepoy Rebellion. The G.I. cans took quite a pounding!

We returned from leave on March 1 and found we had been assigned to the *American Mariner* for the cruise instead of the *Seaman*. The morning of departure dawned bright and confusing as the entire battalion boarded the ship in two shifts at the State Pier in Buzzard's Bay. Underfoot were gear and parents requiring storage and inspection guidance, respectively. At 1300 all lines were cast off and on the return trip through the Canal we had one last lingering wave to parents and afriends ashore, as well as a last look at Cape Cod until June and gradnation.

Before Hen and Chickens lightship was astern we were under a watch routine, and it took only half the distance to Charleston to realize that the Long Island cruise was never like this. There were sights, azimuths, sights and more sights! We were told, "It's all for your benefit, so get out on the wing and get a fix on Sirius!" Down in the engine room, the boys from I-E kept the recips in running order, though Bobby Boo was convinced that boilers could operate without water.

Adjustment to our tasks was absorbing enough to make it seem that in no time the "hook was let go" in Charleston. The MMA, along with 50,000 sailors, spent the next few days learning if it's true what they say about Dixie and discovered the "sweet magnolias do blossom." But like good boys we didn't allow southern hospitality to delay our return to the ship by 2100, even if we had to catch a running boat or swim!

From here on in our letters home must have sounded like "Life Goes on a Cruise," but what we learned was more than a geography lesson. The first Carribbean port of call was St. Thomas in the Virgin Islands, the home of the famous rum which is reputed to cure anything from mosquito bites to headaches. One of the lasting impressions of St. Thomas will be our introduction to the reality of travelogue pictures of tossing coins to native divers. Many were the spendthrifts who during turn-to tossed their last nickels. While distracted by the natural beauties of the topography of the island, its white sandy beaches, ideal swimming, the original rum and Coca Cola, tourist meccas and fast-speak-

ing natives, we were constantly alerted by mad drivers who made life confusing to us by driving on the left hand side of the street.

Blinded by this comparative "Paradise on Earth," we were disappointed in San Juan's drabness, although enjoyed its hospitality.

The same friendliness met the MMA at Kingston, Jamaica. The band boys doubled in brass by playing at a U.S.O. dance. While we turned mental financiers in order to use the English money, we were able to talk a universal language with the natives by trading everything from tin cans and old shoes to pants for articles of island interest and value.

The experiences of something new, strange languages, customs, geographic wonders filled personal logs, letters and minds at each subsequent port of call. Highlights for us were many, but universal in appeal was the "Big Ditch," the locks, dense jungles, tax-free purchases in Colon and the poverty reflected in the city. We met a few "hot tomales" during the stay at Vera Cruz, and seemed lost with the native twang heard in Galveston. We were back on "foreign" land again when we dropped the hook in Havana and discovered there and at Bermuda that travel folders tell only half the story — the MMA men can now tell the other half of scenic and other beauties.

So ended our two formative years at Massachusetts Maritime Academy. As noted in the Log, each day brought with it a new twist, so to speak, to provoke in later years a fond reminiscence. Now, as we take our departure on the voyage of life, let us put all of this, our life at the academy, to good use for a steady course to our ultimate destination.

O. O. W.

# They Made the Supreme Sacrifice in World War II

ALLEN, D. G. '39
ALTHER, G. W. '39
AUDITORE, C. J. '41
BAKETEL, G. W. '32
BROUILLET, A. L. '30
BURKETT, L. A. '39
CATES, E. B. '23
COOPER, R. A. '38
CONNORS, B. E. '31
DOELL, C. H. '40
DOUGHERTY, A. L. '42
DUFFY, G. W. '41
EVERS, R. A. '18
FARRELL, A. H. '42
FINUCANE, M. J. '28
GALLISON, R. '37
GIETEK, J. S. '37
GRIFFIN, O. J. '20
JACQUES, L. R. '20
MADDEN, C. J. '02
MALONE, E. S. '40
MAITHIOT, E. E. JR. '30
MEISNER, W. B. '30
MOORE, J. G. '25
PARSONS, D. R. '43
RICE, C. M. '33
ROSE, J. P. '37
ROWE, R. L. '31
SHEEHAN, D. A. '30
SHERIDAN, R. H. '17
SHERSHUN, A. '42
SMITH, J. J. '43
STEVENS, P. C. '16
SWEENY, N. '40
SUBOCZ, J. T. '42
SULLIVAN, L. T. '17
SUSMANN, H. W. '22
SZTUCINSKI, W. J. '34
THISTLE, C. '27
TROWBRIDGE, H. W. '41
WHITTIER, C. R. '30
WOODWARD, J. E. '30

# Underclassmen . .

SECOND CLASS A DECK

Front row, left to right: Gibbons, Gruber, Bechard, Coody, Garon, Helttulo, Lipsitz, Brock.
Back row: Cox, Collins, Crounse, Kestenboum, Kauserud, Cahill, Kinnolly, Dennett.

SECOND CLASS B DECK

Front row, left to right: O'Donnell, Lynn, Weinberg, Nye, West, R. E., Ronan, Petersen, L., Willis, Westerberg.
Bock row: Thompson, Soori, Pierpont, Morrison, Missud, McMonus, Mizoros, Wollace, Torrey, West, R. G.

SECOND CLASS A ENGINEERS

Front raw, left ta right: McMullen, Faglia, Fay, Giargi, H ggins, Czelusniak, Culver, Flaherty, Minkkinen.
Back row: Gardan, Lannan, McLean, Campbell, Milne, Abrahamsan, Lucas, Jahnsan, Kerr, Bannaffe, Dallas.

SECOND CLASS B ENGINEERS

Front raw, left ta right: Wheble, Walters, Salander, Parker, Phillips, Misakian, Petersan, I.
Back raw: Shannan, Paulsan, Wall, Smith, Misagianes, Villana, Pawers, Puckhaber, Warren.

THIRD CLASS A DECK

Front row, left to right: Morks, Jones, Shields, Silverstein, Low, Honlon, Manter.
Bock row: Ramsden, Cleveland, Bolster, Morse, Geory, Webber, Shulkin, Usen, Knutti.

THIRD CLASS B DECK

Front row, left to right: Burns, Grey, Reed, Sheo, Butler, Mansfield, D., Smith, D.
Bock row: Manning, Russo, McCoubrey, Dempsey, McLeod, Hurley, Miles, Wogg, Marno.

THIRD CLASS A ENGINEERS

Frant raw, left ta right: Simmans, DeVarrennes, Crickard, Graham, Stevensan, Masan, R. S., Masan, R. W.
Back raw: MacKellar, Tarulla, Cole, Larenz, Peirce, Kiley, Baker, Welch.

THIRD CLASS B ENGINEERS

Frant raw, left ta right: Tolman, Harding, Reardan, Kuliga, Matta, Budgell, Veasie.
Back raw: Buckley, Callan, Mansfield, F. A., Malaney, R. J., Kay, Dauglas, Hubbell.

# Athletics . . .

# Rowing Crew

ROWING CREW

Front row, kneeling, left to right: Willis, Muldoon, White, Simon, Scudder, Marno.
Second row, sitting: Kokins, Strand, Missud, Marrocco, Pevcar, Wilder, McKenna.
Third row: Wendler, Nims, Malinowski, Cohan, Pierce, Pierpont, Saari, Lynn, Gibbons, Kauserud.

Formed as an outfit to compete against the Gallup's Island Crew of future radio operators, the rowing crew, which spent a feverish two weeks in preparing for their first encounter in Boston Harbor, found the fruits of their efforts in a decisive victory, with both of MMA's boats taking first and second, respectively.

Starting against a head wind and current, the craft coxswained by White hauled away from the others, closely followed by the Muldoon-coxswained crew, leaving both Gallup's Island competitors in their wake. The former, led by strokemen Marrocco and Strand were never challenged at any time from start to finish, and as a result gained the first leg of the cup to be retained by the winners of a two-out-of-three series. They also were rewarded with identification bracelets from Captain Reed, Superintendent of the base. Extra liberty for the winners was also a well-appreciated gift.

The second of these races took place in Lewis Bay at Hyannis on a somewhat different basis. One

crew raced in whaleboats, and the first crew in the cutters for the cup competition. Rowing over a mile and a quarter course proved too tiring for the relatively inexperienced cutter crew, as well as a fatal mix-up concerning the exact location of the finish line. The whaleboat oarsmen took the sting off the major defeat by thoroughly winning over the "Sparks." Coxswained by Simon, they were congratulated by Commodore Bassett and received prizes for their efforts.

Much of the success of the crew was due to the efforts of Lieutenant Commander Roscoe, who coached the outfit in preparation for their first race, and was aided by strongmen Wendler, Wilder, Cohan and Marno.

Members of crew: Gallup's Island

| | |
|---|---|
| White, coxswain | Muldoon, coxswain |
| Marrocco, stroke | Wendler, stroke |
| Kauserud | Scudder |
| Saari | Pierce |
| Strand | Malinowski |
| McManus | Pevear |
| Kokins | Missud |
| Wilder | Lynn |
| Willis | Pierpont |
| Marno | Brock |
| Cohan | Torrey |

At Hyannis:

| Cutter | Whaleboat |
|---|---|
| White, coxswain | Simon, coxswain |
| Wendler, stroke | Strand, stroke |
| Marrocco | Willis |
| Wilder | Gibbons |
| Pierce | Saari |
| Marno | Kestenbaum |
| Cohan | Malinowski |
| Missud | |
| Kauserud | |
| Lynn | |
| Brock | |

RACES AGAINST GALLUP'S
SUMMER OF '45

Football

# 1944

1st Row Left to Right Festa, Xenakis, Place, McNamara, Noone, Marrocco, Hill

2nd Row Wrightson, Murphy, Derderian, Davis, Lt. Cmdr. Ellis, Boulter, Dagianis, Hokins, Conway.

3rd Row Ryan, Attaya, Cressy, Cokkinias, Gale, Lawless, Furnans, Anderson, Crowell, White, Pidgeon, Riley.

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# 1945

1st Row Lynn, Baker, Lucas, Giorgi, Villano, Misakian, Mansfield, Bolster.

2nd Row Gibbons, Sutcliffe, Marrocco, Cmdr. Ellis, Anderson, Coach Shertzer, Malinowski, Kauserud, Simmons.

3rd Row Gruber, Parker, Cleveland, Reed, Stevenson, Power, Brock.

4th Row Matta, Sheehan, Kestenbaum, Willis, Kravit, Wallace, Knutti, Misogianes, Wilder, Smith.

# Football

Front row, left to right: Lynn, Boker, Lucos, Giorgi, Villono, Misokian, Mansfield, F., Bolster.

Second row: Gibbons, Sutcliffe, Marrocco, Comdr. Ellis (director), Anderson (copt.), Coach Shertzer, Molinowski, Kouserud, Simmons.

Third row: Gruber, Porker, Clevelond, Reed, Stevenson, Powers, Brock.

Fourth row: Motto, Sheehan, Kestenboum, Willis (osst. mgr.), Krovit (mgr.), Wolloce (osst. mgr.), Knutti, Misogiones, Wilder, Smith, D.

With Captain Swede Anderson, Mike Marrocco, and Red Wilder heading a group of returning lettermen, the Academy planned to start its second year of organized football. We were very fortunate to obtain the services of Coach Bob Shertzer from the Navy physical training program.

After many weeks of hard practice, the squad was cut down to 31 players. On a fine, cloudless Saturday afternoon, we took the field against a potent Tufts "B" team at the Tufts Oval. Up until the waning 24 seconds of the game, the Mariners clung to a slim 8 to 6 lead, and looked well on their way to an opening game victory. However, a long touchdown heave in those closing seconds spelled our doom. The final count being 13 to 8. Coach Shertzer was able to pick out and correct many of the flaws of the players, and a successful season was looked for.

The team journeyed to New Hampshire to tackle Exeter, making the second time in as many years that the two schools had met. Living up to all their predictions, the Mariners clouted the Exonians to the tune of 33 to 13. The backfield sparked by the smooth running of Phil Bolster and excellent blocking of Mike Marrocco, together with a determined line led by Capt. Swede Anderson and Chink Villano dominated the action throughout the contest.

Two long weeks passed before our first major contest against the Plebes of West Point arrived. The Coach drilled his charges constantly throughout that per-

iod in order to bring the team up to its peak. The large, speedy Plebe team proved too much for the smaller Academy forces, and we bowed 20 to 6. The offensive power of the Mariners was greatly weakened due to the loss of Mike Marrocco through a head injury and Phil Bolster who pulled a muscle in his leg. The team played very well and never, at any time, was out-fought.

After their set-back at the hands of the Plebes at the Point, the squad was determined to bounce back into the win col-

CAPTAIN ANDERSON

umn against the Middies of Annapolis. The game was played at Baltimore on Navy Day. The Middies employed a two-team system and this, along with a heavier line, completely outclassed the Mariners 33 to 6. Much valuable experience was picked up by the team against these two service elevens and the boys pointed for their last two contests.

The footballers treked to Andover to take on the Blue and White in what was to be one of the best games of the season

for both teams. The Mariners and the Andover boys battled to a 6 to 6 tie under the most adverse weather conditions. A heavy downpour of rain and a gusty wind slowed down the offense of both teams. We came from behind in the final period to score the tying marker on a pass from Mike Misogaines to Bill Parker. The try for the extra point was blocked and with it went our chances of breaking the tie. A passing salute must be given to our band who played throughout the contest, rain and all.

Determined to win its final game of the season for Comdr. E. A. Ellis, retiring Director of Athletics, the Mariners were all set to go at full speed to down the "B" team of "Jawn Harvard." After a spirited first half, we were trailing by a 7 to 6 count. Scoring a safety in the third period, Harvard led 9 to 6 going into the final period. Refusing to accept defeat, the Academy rallied and punched across the winning tally. Thus, we closed our 1945 grid season with a 13 to 9 victory.

# Football Banquet

The close of a successful season on the gridiron brought with it an equally-successful banquet held in the assembly hall of the administration building on the evening of December 6, 1945.

Plans for the affair were under the enthusiastic direction of Commander Ellis, who personally directed each intricate detail in preparation for the lavish dinner consisting of a main course of turkey avec les "fixings," and served by a bevy of attractive young ladies. The hall itself, which was appropriately decorated in a "football season" motif, complete with large pennants containing the scores of all the games, and a panoramic view of a football field, was a credit to the Decorating Committee, with Derderian in charge.

But all was not the satisfying of hungry appetites — the thought of the usual after-dinner speakers made more than one of us say a mute prayer to "make it short." We were happily mistaken, however; Commander Thompson, toastmaster of the evening did a commendable job. He gave us an extremely interesting resume of athletics here at the Academy and drifted back through the years, telling of baseball games played in practically every foreign port of the world, between teams of the old schoolship, and how they always had the necessary spirit, as well as ingenuity to get a team together on the moment and not only play a game — but play it well, and come out on top. He stressed the value of athletics in an institution such as MMA, and assured all that he, and many others were at that very moment working on an expansion system, involving more and better equipment, and building up of large and impressive schedules for teams next year.

Commander Thompson was followed on the speaker's platform by two loyal rooters for the team during the past fall: Theodore L. Storer, and Judge Franklin W. L. Miles, who in turn expressed their congratulations to the squad and coach, and appreciation for their enjoyment at the many games at which they were always found to be among the lusty rooters.

Then came the hit of the evening in the person of "Swede" Nelson, former coach of football at Harvard. A talented speaker, he kept the entire body's attention with his numerous witty anecdotes, and varied other situations occurring during his long period in the coaching game. He turned the program over to Buddy Shepard who put on his own show for us, featuring the old songs that everyone can sing, and gave out with a few popular ones in the form of piano solos.

Lettermen:

Anderson (Captain)
Villano (Captain-elect)
Kravit (Manager)
Wallace (Asst. Manager)
Willis (Asst. Manager)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wilder | Misakian | Baker |
| Marrocco | Lucas | Stevenson |
| Parker | Powers | Simmons |
| Kauserud | Sheehan | Knutti |
| Gruber | Bolster | Matta |
| Giorgi | Sutcliffe | Malinowski |
| Brock | Reed | Misogianes |
| Cleveland | Gibbons | Kestenbaum |
| Mansfield | Lynn | Smith, D. A. |

BANQUET
SCENES

# Basketball

BASKETBALL TEAM

Front row, sitting, left to right: Reed, Morrocco, Scudder.
Second row, left to right: Tarullo, Gilson, Simmons, Sutcliffe, Misogiones.
Third row, left to right: Maloney, O'Neil Willis (Mgr.), Rudin, Wolloce.

With the return of four lettermen from last year's strong outfit, John O'Neil, Rev Rudin, Mike Marrocco, and Les Gilson, the Mariners anticipated a fairly successful season. Handicapped by the lack of a home court and other training facilities, the squad was slow in rounding into top-notch condition. Many new faces battled for starting positions and among them were Maloney, Simmons, Misogaines, Sutcliffe, Tarullo, Reed, and Wallace. The managerial duties were handled expertly by playing-manager Dick Scudder and hard-working Herb Willis.

The team was only assembled for about ten days, when the flyers at Otis Field requested a game. Knowing that our inexperienced squad needed the scrimmage, the game was arranged. The Academy five displayed early strength and led at the end of the first half. Tiring badly in the later stages of the closing half, we bowed by the count of 46-31.

Our next game proved that we were not yet ready for college competition. Playing against one of the country's outstanding five, the Rhode Island State Rams, we were buried to the tune of 119-38.

In an effort to snap his team out of their losing streak, Coach Shertzer revamped his charges for the game against Camp Edwards. The vast expanse of playing court and

superior height of the soldiers contributed to our downfall by the score of 38-21.

Two weeks of intense practice was held before our next game against the Barnstable Town Team, one of the outstanding amateur outfits on the Cape. The game was nip and tuck all the way. The play of Maloney and Gilson led the Mariners to their first win of the campaign. The final score at the gun was 33-21.

After at last being returned the victors, the Academy five looked for a successful conclusion to the remaining games on the schedule. These spirits were slightly dampened by the Military Police at Camp Edwards to the tune of 40-26. O'Neil and Marrocco stood out for the Mariners in defeat.

The main objective of the season was the following week at Andover. Displaying a fast-moving attack featured by a fast break, the prep school champions of New England proved too much for our five to match. After a close first half, the Mariners tired and were defeated 55-28. Rudin proved to be a bearcat grabbing many rebounds off the boards and stood out for our forces.

Before a capacity crowd at Providence, The Mariners took the floor against an undefeated Brown Junior Varsity. The Academy moved into a quick lead and slowly the J.V.'s whittled this margin down and leaped to the front at the half 28-20. The action was fast and furious in the second half, but the superior reserves of Brown spelled our defeat.

Coach Shertzer left the Academy before the conclusion of our season to return to civilian life as a coach of basketball and football in Ohio. Our squad was very fortunate in securing the services of Lieutenant Weber as a coach for the remaining two games, and hoped to start him off with a win against the Barnstable Town Team in a return match. The game was slowly played during the first half and the score was tied 16-16 at the end of the first

. . . AND BREAK FAST!

20 minutes of play. Scoring became more predominant in the second half and at the conclusion of the third quarter, the Townies clung to a small lead. The Mariners were successfully staved off in the last quarter, finally bowing 41-34. Much credit must be given to Coach Weber as the team played its best game of the season, but due to poor officiating couldn't come from behind.

Our schedule was completed against a veteran outfit of men from the Convalescent Hospital at Camp Edwards. However, these players were far from being convalescents as they displayed the best passing attack seen by the Mariners all season. The final score was 67-28. Dick Scudder made his debut in the blue and gold of the Academy but was not strong enough alone to stem the soldiers' advance. O'Neil was

outstanding in the scoring department for the team.

Thus ended our second season of organized basketball. Although not too successful a season, the team is strengthened by the fact that all but five first classmen, O'Neil, Rudin, Marrocco, Scudder, and Gilson return next year. With one full season under their belts this group should give us a winning five next year. Best of luck fellows.

MARINER QUINTET IN ACTION

# Rifle Team

RIFLE TEAM
Front row, left to right: Usen, Geory, Jones.
Bock row: Torrey, Pierpont, Beoulieu. Low ond Thompson absent.

The rifle team was reorganized in November of 1945, for the enjoyment of those who have sharp eyes and a liking for the sport of making a shot go through the bulls-eye. They practised in the recreation hall, which was set up with butts for the .22 bore rifle range, and were under the faculty direction of Lieut. (jg) "Guns" Weber, who attempted to iron out his squad's weak points in the off-hand and prone positions.

During the major portion of their season, they contested among themselves, mostly due to lack of local competition, but in the latter part of January participated in a match against Tabor Academy in Marion. It was their first match against an outside group, and as a result of their nervousness were nosed out by a score of 1340 to 1298. Beaulieu showed well, leading the team with a total score of 268. Other members of the outfit in this contest were Geary, Jones, Usen, and Law.

Just before leave prior to the cruise they fired against New Bedford High School's Junior R. O. T. C. unit, and defeated the Army officer trainees by a considerable margin. Law and Jones were key men in the winner's attack, with aggregate scores of 182 and 178 respectively.

There is a possibility of more matches being arranged for the rifle team, which should tend towards an impressive schedule in the future.

The first team:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Geary | Law | Usen |
| Jones | Beaulieu | |

Stand-by team:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Thompson | Pierpont | Torrey |

# Activities . . .

Left: Henry C. Wendler; right, Theodore A. Pelosi, Battalion Commander.

COMPANY COMMANDERS

Front row, left to right: Laro, Duffy, White.
Back row: Molinowski, Gilson, McKenno.

SUB-COMPANY COMMANDERS

Front row, left to right: Kokins, Strond, Beoulieu.
Back row: Desmorois, Holland, Pierce.

# Social

DANCE COMMITTEES
Front row, left to right: Gilsan, Pelasi, Lara, White.
Back row: Marrison, Abrahamson, McLead, Mansfield.

On four occasions during our last year, the routine of training was broken by a series of very enjoyable dances. On these occasions many "debonair" midshipmen were seen about the Academy escorting their attractive young ladies. The strains of popular music filled the air and the buildings resounded with joviality, as happiness was the order of the evening. Both officers and midshipmen joined in to make each of these dances a grand success.

But one must look beyond the evening of the dance to understand the reason for their success. Without the long, hard, and sometimes discouraging work of the dance committees on decorations, refreshments, and countless other details, the dances could never have achieved such a high degree of perfection.

The value of our own dance orchestra was evident; it became a familiar sight to see a group of musicians, instruments in hand, marching to the assembly hall for daily practice — which was quite successful, judging from their dreamy rendition of "Stardust," or a mopping up of the deck with "920 Special." To Charlie Gerbasi and all of his boys we give our sincere thanks;

they sacrificed their opportunity to dance, though they probably enjoyed watching the others make a sad attempt at it . . .

The night of July 20, 1945, one of those balmy summer evenings, was the night chosen for our first dance, which was sponsored by the First Class Deck. The hall was ornated in a marine motif. The first things to catch the eye in the hall were the painted fish and various other marine inhabitants engaged in underwater activities. We are led to believe they were bred through the efforts of Midshipmen Kokins and Don Hartog, two of our capable artists. The couples were introduced to the reception line, composed of Commodore and Mrs. Bassett (who incidentally, cut quite a figure on the dance floor), Commander and Mrs. Thompson, other officers and their wives, including Lieut. Commander and Mrs. McNulty, advisor for the dance. The rest of the evening was left to the individual couples, who took advantage of the music, refreshments, and the fine view from the flying bridge! Mdsns. Gerbasi, Casey, and Hopkins formed a talented trio and played modern versions of familiar tunes. The cadet committee for the affair was under the direction of White and Knight and were assisted by Gilson and Strand.

The First Class Engineers evidently enjoyed the July dance for they quickly set Aug. 31 as the date for another dance, which they were to sponsor. For a period of two weeks before the dance, members of 1E were seen working on plans, or carrying decortions to the hall. Great mystery surrounded the preparations, and our anticipations were well-founded as was later proved. This section is particularly proud of the fact that all the work was accomplished by the group, with no outside aid.

On the west side of the hall was a large drawing of a brawny engineer, complete with oil can and wrench ready for action. In the center of the overhead hung a life ring, with blue and white streamers symmetrically placed from the ring, while blue and red spotlights blended to give a "Deep Purple" effect. Refreshments were served by an efficient group of "confined" cadet waiters.

YOU DANCE DIVINELY!

Aside from the dancing, two special events were planned; during intermission, "King of the Korn" Rudin with Casey, Dennett, Shannon, and Graham combined their talents to form a group known as the "Ink Spots" complete with ink-bedecked shirts. In passing, the skit proved to be what the producer terms a "sophisticated burlesque." Chief Warrant Gunner Sciscinger, who left the Academy to retire from the Navy was later presented a gift by Battalion Commander Gilson in

behalf of the battalion. The remainder of the evening was devoted to dancing, etc.

The committee, under the direction of Lieut. Commander Elliot, deserves much credit, and included Chairman Pelosi with Marrocco, Martin, Derderian, and Laro.

SWING 'N SWAY

October 18th was the date for the "Harvest Hop" sponsored by the Second Class. The committee was under the direction of Lieut. Commander McMullen, and included Mdsn. Morrison, chairman, Edwards, Coady, West, Garon, Abrahamson and Nye. To match the season, the hall was adorned in a harvest manner. The orchestra was under the direction of Mdsn. Flaherty; Westerberg acted as Master of Ceremonies. The usual tempting array of refreshments were served.

An extra novel event was added to the spirit of festivities in the choosing of a Harvest King and Queen. All the couples formed in a grand march and paraded before the reception line; the prizes were awarded to Mdsn. Casey and his escort, and presentations were made by Commodore Bassett.

The final affair of the season was in the form of a patriotic Armistice Day Dance, given by the Third Class. The center of the overhead was decorated with a large American flag, surrounded by red, white and blue crepe paper. The warm gaiety in the Hall offered a sharp contrast to the stormy night outside. The library was used for a lounge, with divans and modernistic chairs to provide comfort. The entire evening was left to the couples. The refreshment stand under the management of Manning, DeVarennes, Butler, Buckley and McCoubrey, provided the main attraction. A special bus gave transportation to Boston for thirty midshipmen and one girl! It is wondered if Mdsn. Pierce appreciated the situation. Thanks are given to the committee under the guidance of Commander Manuel, with McLeod, Wagg, Jones, Mansfield and Cole, for creating such an enjoyable evening.

The Academy's social season was nothing short of a tremendous success. The Committees deserve credit for making possible the enjoyable occasions. They took the opportunity to make use of a bit of "Yankee ingenuity" which was definitely needed, with such an inauspicious start.

A. M. Wolfe

# Band

Front row, left ta right: Desmarais, Masan, R. S., Den Hartag, Silverstein, Cale, Gerbasi (leader), Flaherty, Bannafe, Maloney, R., Mansfield, F., Hapkins.
Back raw: McLean, Crickard, Wagg, Smith, W., Miles, Tarrulla, Matta, Tillatson.

Initiated by members of the Third Class during our first cruise, the band is made up of midshipmen from each class and is directed by Gerbasi. The outfit was first tutored by midshipmen alone, but early in the summer was taken over by Mr. Samuel Griffith, musical director of Barnstable High School, who did a commendable job in sweetening up the band's sour notes. They practised during their own time, and every arrangement was corrected and revised by the midshipmen. It was on graduation day, June 27, 1945, that their debut was made, in parading for the Review before numerous dignitaries of the Commonwealth, as well as the Navy; from that time on the band was in continuous demand around the town of Hyannis to play at various civic and social gatherings. They were in a series of musical programs over radio station WOCB, and as a result became a group known to practically everyone on Cape Cod. The band was called out to parade in the V-J Night celebration, and participated in the "Horror Parade" Hallowe'en night. They played at many of the football games during the football season, including Tufts, Harvard, and Andover. The dance orchestra, which performed with merit at the dances, was made up of members of the band.

Let us not forget the countless Friday afternoons they kept the battalion in step, to the strains of "Anchors Aweigh," "The Thunderer," etc. It is expected they will perform on the Second Cruise, and perhaps give out with a few Latin-American melodies.

CRESCENDO, BOYS!

# Yearbook

MUSTER STAFF
Front row, left to right: Gilson, White, Mortin, Pelosi.
Back row: Wolfe, Molinowski, Kokins, Strond, Rudin.

A worthy project inaugurated by the class which graduated in June of 1945, the yearbook has continued this year under the direction of members of the present First Class, with the guidance of enthusiastic Lieut. Commander McNulty.

A book of this type is brought forth for the enjoyment of those who have gone through the "grind" at the Academy. It is designed to commemorate the numerous events that took place during their training; some with a twang of humor, others having a more melancholy or sentimental value. The book is primarily by and for those who have gone through, but in a small sense

I NEED MORE PICTURES . . .

may serve as a criterion for the lower classes who will soon find themselves in the same position as we who are to go out into the field that we have chosen, and who also may look upon the *Muster* as a real book of "memoires" . . .

This year the staff worked as a small group, with Don White as Editor-in-Chief, efficiently aided by Associate Editor Chick Knight. It was at first a matter of 'starting from scratch' as the former staff left practically nothing to work with, except the fact that they had published a yearbook. As a result, we did some real work. There were occasions when all concerned were willing to throw up their hands in despair, but somehow things seemed to emerge in a satisfactory condition (at least that is our contention!).

ONLY A QUARTER PAGE?

LET'S HOPE IT BALANCES

We set up office in the C.P.O. quarters, and it was there that most of the resultant work was accomplished, though in rather cramped space, with White and his ever-noisy typewriter, Les Gilson attempting diligently to acquire more ads, and Ted Strand complete with ledger, check book, et al.

To those who will carry on, it is the hope of the entire staff that the work which they so earnestly went through will continue to bear fruit in years to come, with bigger and better *Musters*.

The Staff of the *Muster*:

| | |
|---|---|
| Editor-in-Chief | White |
| Associate Editors | Knight, Pelosi |
| Advertising Manager | Gilson |
| Business Manager | Strand |
| Features | Rudin, Wolfe, Martin |
| Art Editors | Malinowski, Kokins |
| Photography | Jones |

# *Full and By*

FULL AND BY

Front row, left to right: Gilson, Duffy, Martin, Rudin.
Back row, left to right: Pierpont, Pelosi, Malinowski, Laro.

The *Full and By*, the periodical of the Academy, is published for the enjoyment of the battalion of midshipmen, and is edited by a staff of men from each class.

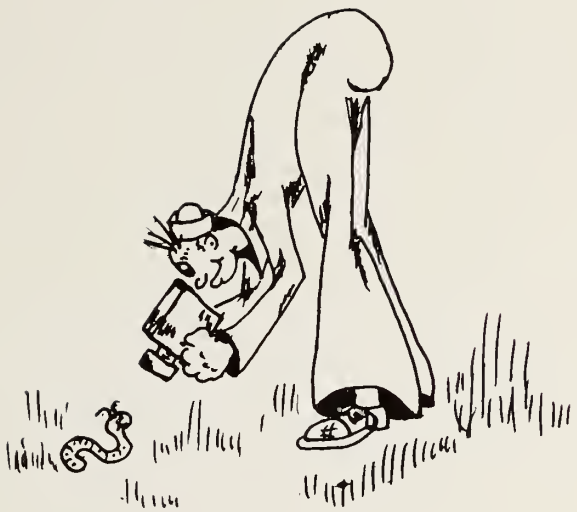
In addition to covering the activities around the school, the magazine has consistently served as a voice of those to whom it is directed and has acted as a medium of communication between the administration and the battalion.

Close touch is kept with graduates in the alumni column; a section of the book is devoted to the graduates of the Nantucket, and the Academy at its shore base in Hyannis. Humor in the *Full and By* has done much to uplift the morale of its readers. By popular demand "The Adventures of Pennybuckle" has been continued during the past term.

Due to inovations of this year's issues, including a larger size, a special section has been devoted to advertisements, donated by local merchants. Lieut. Commander McMullen has served very ably in the capacity of advisor, and to him the present staff owes a vote of gratitude. Pelosi did much to keep up the work, often under difficult circumstances.

Members of the staff:

| | |
|---|---|
| Editor — Pelosi | Circulation — Martin |
| News — Duffy | Humor — Rudin |
| Alumni — Laro | Literary — Malinowski |
| Sports — Gilson | Assistant — Pierpont |



# Off Moments . . .

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# Editor's Note

The entire staff wishes to express their sincere desire that the work which they have attempted to accomplish in producing the pictorial and literary history of the Class of June 1946 will meet with the approval as well as the enjoyable satisfaction of its readers. It has been an honor to record the events of the past two important years in this book — an honor because we have full confidence that each member of the class is potentially the best in his field. The two years were important ones in that we now have a basis for a career and have learned, in a small sense, that life is a definite struggle in which only those with a will survive . . .

We wish to convey our heartfelt thanks to Lieut. Commander George S. McNulty, who acted as advisor to the staff. He lifted us out of many hopeless situations; helped us when we needed help and, on the other hand, encouraged originality. To the First Class, for cooperation towards their book, to the remainder of the battalion, the faculty, the American Press, who printed the book, to the photographers, Mr. Colby and Mr. DiVenuti, we offer our gratitude. Final thanks are due our advertisers, who have materially added to the success of the book. We invite your attention to their pages.

The Editor

Ads - -

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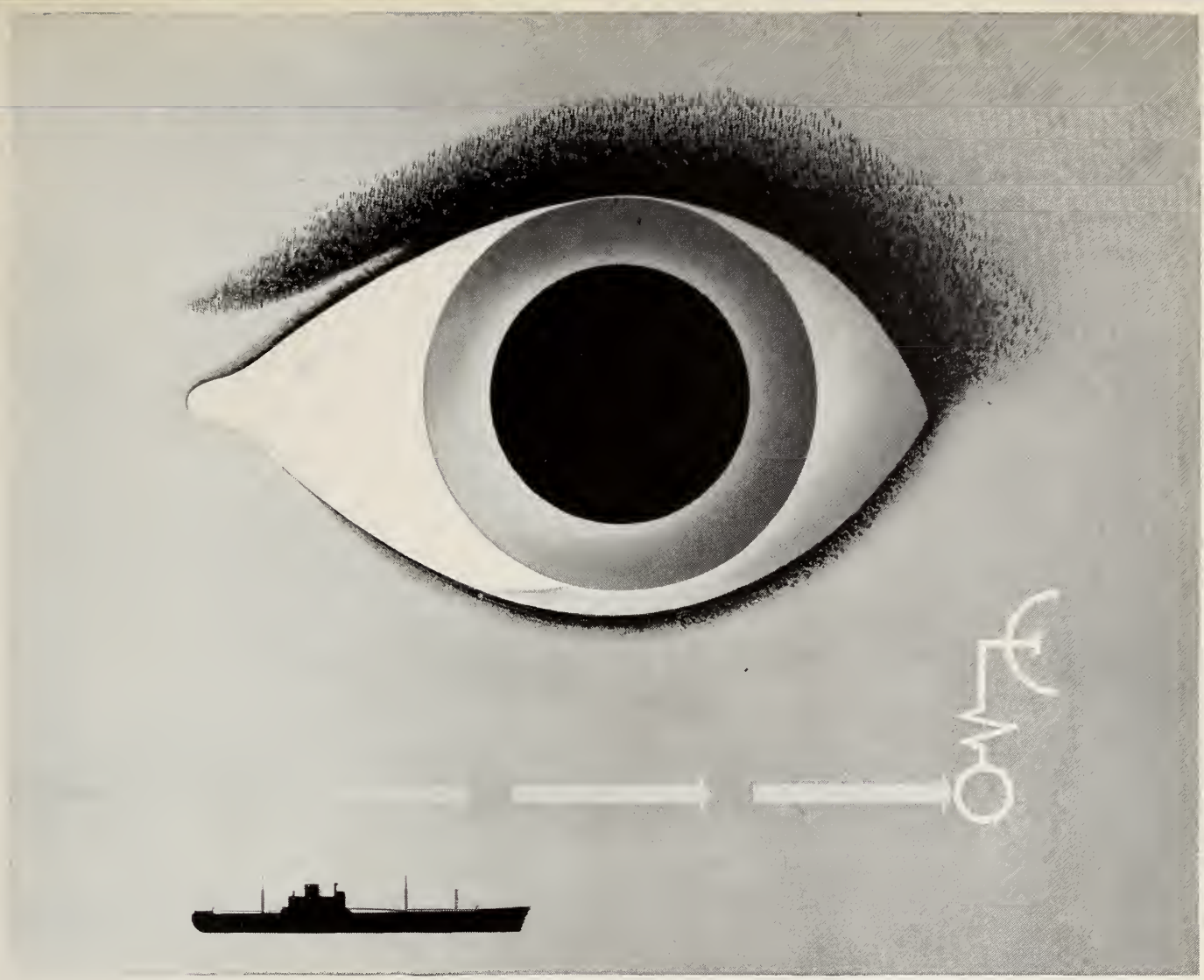

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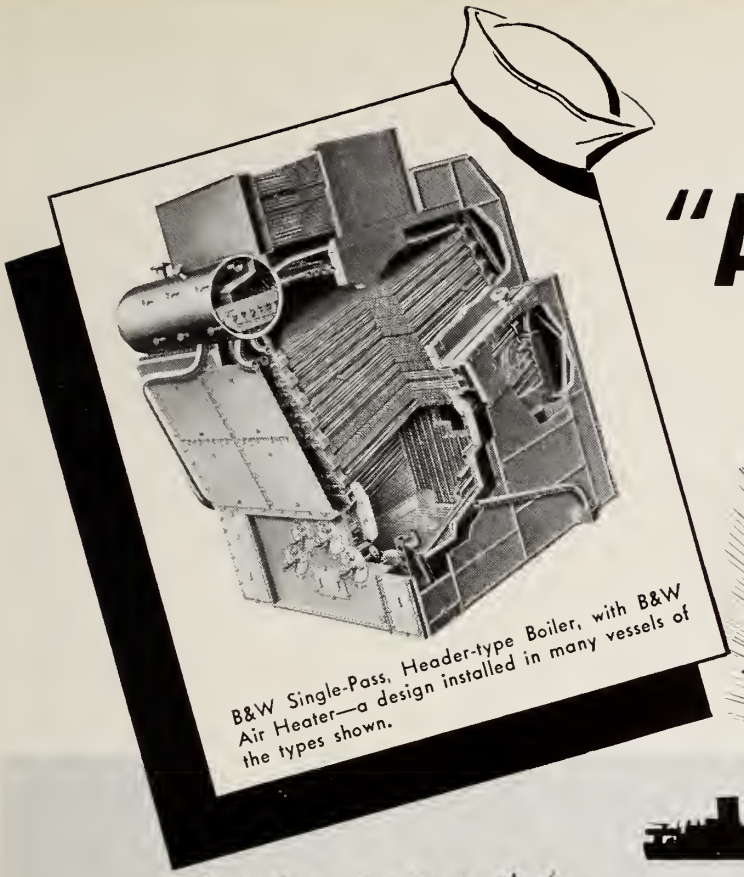
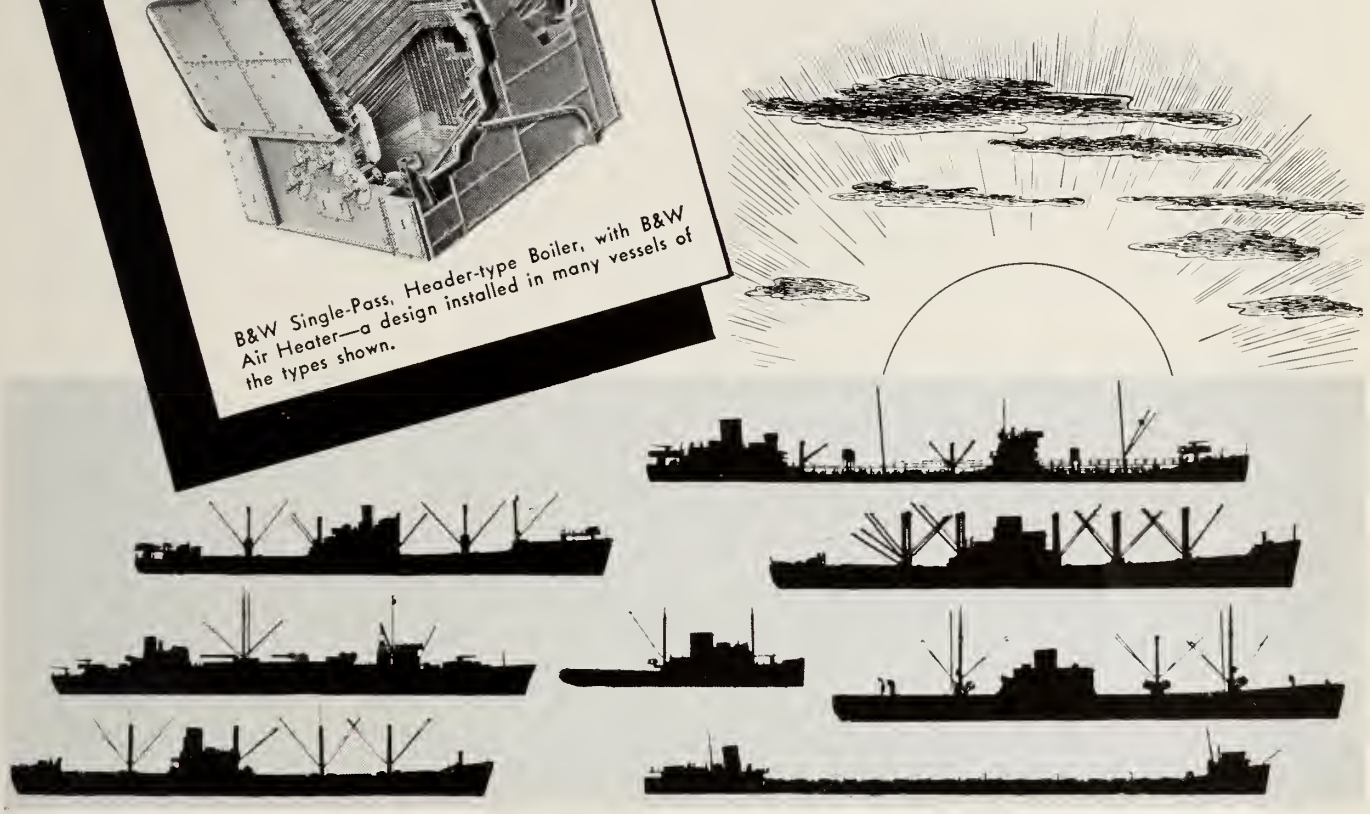


B&W Single-Pass, Header-type Boiler, with B&W Air Heater—a design installed in many vessels of the types shown.



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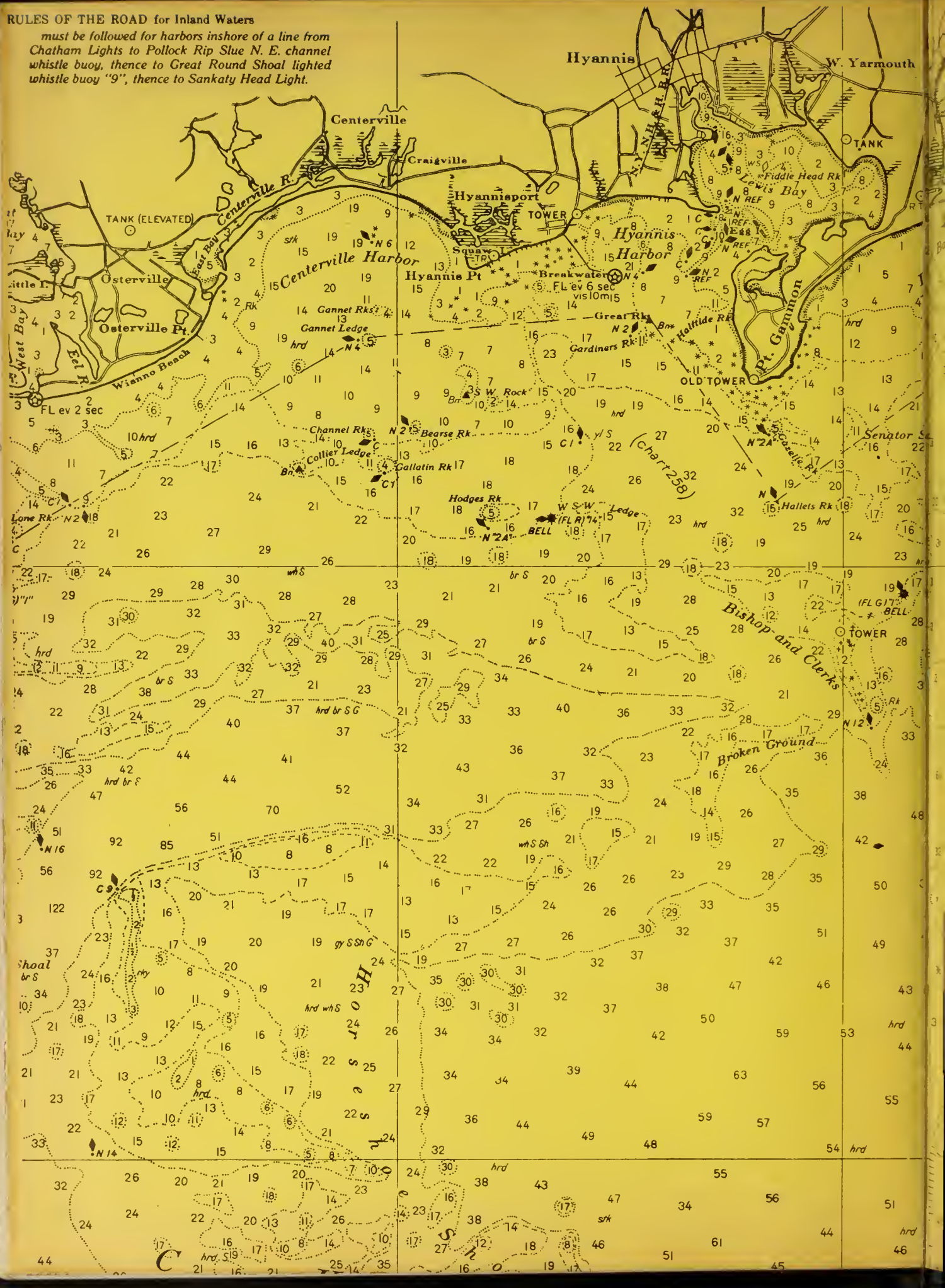
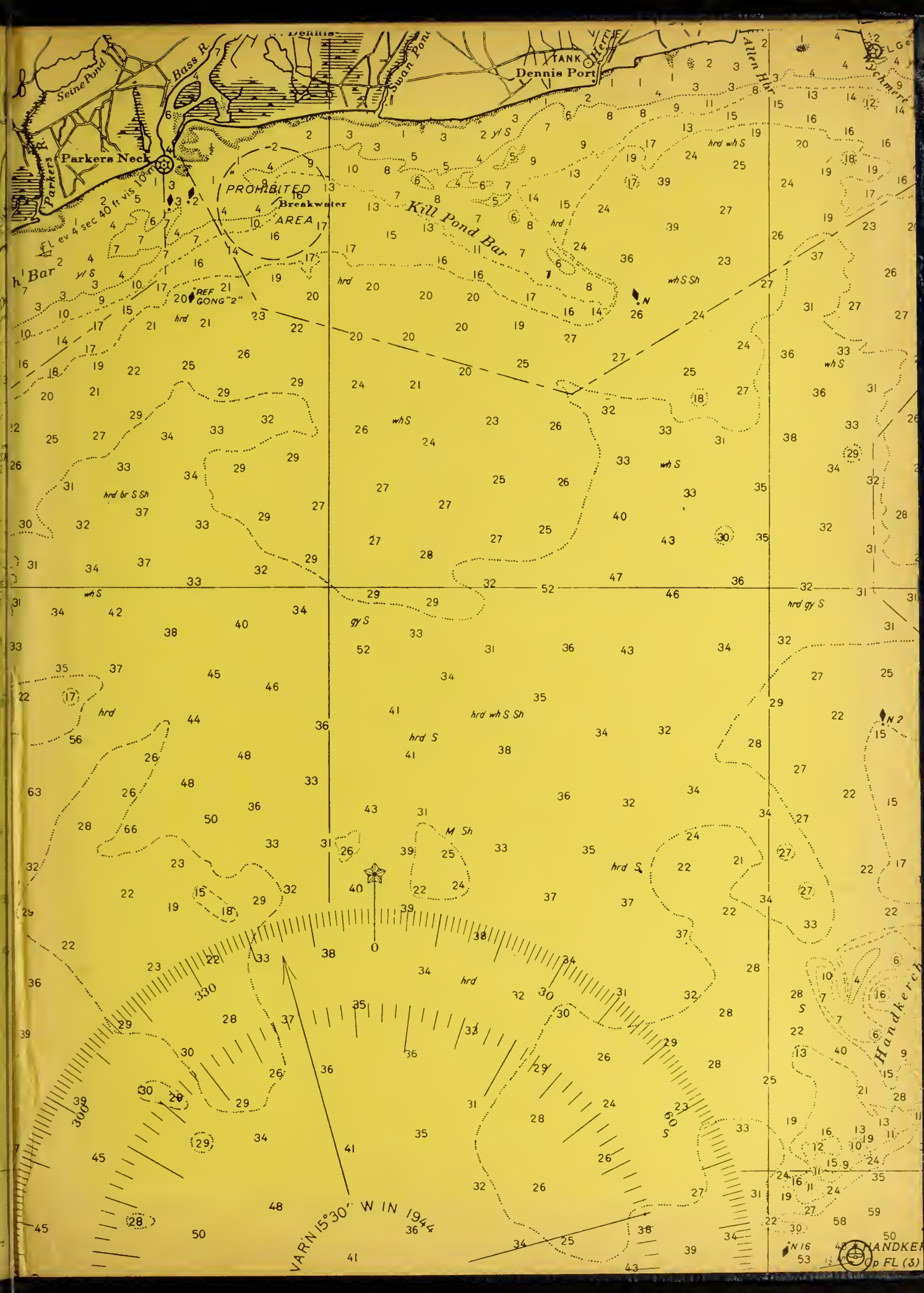
**RULES OF THE ROAD for Inland Waters**

*must be followed for harbors inshore of a line from Chatham Lights to Pollock Rip Slue N. E. channel whistle buoy, thence to Great Round Shoal lighted whistle buoy "9", thence to Sankaty Head Light.*




Dennis
Seine Pond
Bass R.
Swan Pond
TANK
Dennis Port
Fallen Hbr
Parkers R.
Parkers Neck
PROHIBITED
Breakwater
AREA
Kill Pond Bar
REF GONG "2"
Fl ev 4 sec 40 ft vis 10m
hrd wh S
wh S Sh
wh S
hrd br S Sh
gy S
hrd gy S
hrd wh S Sh
hrd S
M Sh
hrd
N
N 2
N 16
VAR 15°30' W IN 1944
Handkerch
Fl (3)